

IRON COUNTY RECORD.

Vol. 12.

Cedar City, Iron County, Utah, Friday, June 16, 1905.

No. 28



HURRAH FOR THE FOURTH OF JULY.

Cedar City Will Celebrate Nation's Birthday.
The Following Program will be Carried Out.

- 1—Firing morning salute at sunrise Marshall, Thos. Urie
- 2—Music by the Cedar Band at 6 a. m. John Perry, director.
- 3—General meeting at tabernacle at 10 a. m., where the following program will be rendered:
National Anthem by choir and congregation.
Invocation by Chaplain, Charles Heyborne.
Male Quartet, Gomer Cosslett and company.
Oration, Mayor Geo. W. Middleton.
"Baby Quartet" under the direction of Prof. Tollestrup.
Address, Chas. S. Wilkinson.
Solo, Mrs. Ada Wood Webster.
Address, "Public Life," William H. Corry.
Female Quartet, Mrs. Violet Urie and company.
Toasts and Sentiments.
Singing by the choir under direction of Prof. Cosslett.
Benediction by Chaplain.
- 4—Children's dance at 2 p. m. at Ward Hall, Dance Committee.
- 5—Sports at 4 p. m. on Main Street. Committee on Sports.
- 6—Dance at Ward Hall at 8 p. m. Dance Committee.

SPECIAL COMMITTEES.

- Finance—S. J. Foster, M. D. Higbee, Thos. A. Thorley.
Decorations—Chas. M. Ahlstrom, James C. Parry, J. H. Hunter, Winnie Parry, Mattie Hunter, Sarah A. Webster, Annie Peendleton, Katie Dalley, Jennie Leigh.
Flag—Alfred Froyd, Thos. Urie, L. W. Jones.
Music—Joseph Cosslett, Prof. Tollestrup, Edward Parry, John H. Perry.
Refreshments—T. J. Jones, L. W. Jones, B. F. Knell, Lillian Leigh, Mary Higbee, Eunice Heyborne.
Sports—Geo. W. Decker, Jethro Palmer, Frank B. Wood, Gordon Eatough, Henrietta Jones, Zina Higbee, Jennie Corry, Willard D. Corry.
Master of ceremonies, R. W. Heyborne.
Committees are requested to complete arrangements at once and each chairman will meet and report to general committee at City Hall at 8 p. m. on the 22nd inst.
EDMOND H. RYAN,
R. W. HEYBORNE,
BERT WOOD,
General Committee.

Counting Chickens Before They're Hatched

Ro-jest vens-ky and Neb-oga-toiff
Sailed north in the China sea;
While they drank good wine
And laughed and joked, as happy
as they could be.
"Oh, where are you going?" a sea
gull asked,
As he winked the other eye.
"We are looking for Togo," the
Russians said,
"And well find him bye and bye—"

And just let us whisper in your ear-
crotch that when we find him we
will give him a wallopingsky that
will hold him for awhile. He's a
dude, anyway. Just wait till
we get a chance at those tubekys that
he calls a fletovitch."

On and on the Russians steamed,
But Togo kept out of sight;
"He's afraid," they cried, "for he
knows he'll be
in a sorry plight
When we fall upon him, and so he
sought
To give us the slip; but, then, ah
me.
Just wait till we catch him—the
sly dog. Wait a wee bit, and then
you'll see—"

Well, let us remark again that we
will certainly put Togo to the badsky
in about a minutegvick.
Why, sonsky, it will be like taking
acorns from a blind pigsky—just as
easy as whipping the North Sea fish
ing smackskevitch."

On a foggy morn the Russians reached
An isle in Korea strait,
When they scented danger, "We're
trapped!" they cried.
And they didn't have long to wait,
For shot and shell like a rain from
hell
Poured over their hapless boats.
While cries of victory reached their
ears
From thousands of little brown
throats.

And talk about going some! There
was nothing to it but the Japs. It
was like shooting fish in muddy
waters: it wasn't a battle—it was sim-
ply a slaughter with the Mikado's
men on the long end. Twenty-two
Russian boats diverged and forgot to
come back.

Well, really, three isn't much more
to tell.
For the Russians are down and out,
And the "Little White Father"—we
call him Czar—
Doesn't know what he's about.
The moral—we wait one—and here it
is:

To make hare soup, your hare first
catch,
For it's dangerous, you know, and
always was,
To count your chokiens before they
hatch.

Now, that will be about all, except
to add that the Strait of Korea fight
was one of the greatest of which his-
tory will ever tell, and that you can't
stalk deer successfully with a brass
band. Rojestvensky, please take
note.

—Eugene Traugher in S. L. Tele-
gram.

Messrs. Pearce and McGarry,
special representatives of the Con-
tinental Life Insurance & Investment
Company of Salt Lake City, have
been in our town in the interest of
insurance for the past week. The
Continental Life evidently writes in-
surance that pleases the public from
the large volume of business done
here, and these gentlemen, who will
leave for St. George tomorrow, are
more than well pleased with the fu-
ture prospects since they will remain
with us a week on their return trip.

A GOOD COMBINATION.

Fruit and poultry make a good com-
bination. The fowls aid you in a fight
against insect pests and also much
fruit that would be otherwise wasted
is made to be of value to the chick-
ens.

But we do not believe there is any
enlightened farmer anywhere that
needs an argument to tell him that
poultry raising is profitable, but that
might be some that think the labor
connected therewith is greater than the
compensation. If they would only
think, however, that the profit
though slight, is nearly all clear gain
and that though it comes in very
small quantities, it comes very regu-
larly, every day, every week, and ev-
ery month of the year, and that in the
aggregate it amounts to a large sum
of money, enough in fact to pay the
grocery bill of the ordinary farm.
Raise better poultry and more of it.

ENTERPRISE GROWING

Offers Good Inducements for Investors
and Homeseekers.

Reservoir Site is an Elegant One, and
State Experiment Farm is
Doing Good Work.

Editor Record:—For some time
past I have been much interested in
the reports that have reached me
through the medium of the press and
otherwise of the progress that is be-
ing made in the settlement of the
town of Enterprise in the northwest
part of Washington county, and desir-
ing to see for myself, I made it my
business about the last of May month
to pay a visit to that section.

Being much pleased and interested
by what I saw I think it may be that
some at least of the readers of the
Record would be interested in read-
ing of the sort of place it is.

Enterprise is situated southwest
from Cedar City at a distance of
about forty-five miles, and is about
three miles from the line between
Iron and Washington counties. The
town is laid out in lots of 1 1/4 acres
each and is located at the mouth of
Shoal Creek canyon.

Between thirty and forty families
comprise the present population,
which is being increased by new set-
tlers at frequent intervals.

Five miles up the canyon is the
town of Hebron, whose inhabitants
are rapidly moving down to the new
town, only about three families or
parts of families, being left. The
whole of the Hebron water has been
sold to the Enterprise Reservoir com-
pany for capital stock in the com-
pany. The deal in relation to the
water and the consolidation of the
interests of the two towns has been
under consideration for a consider-
able length of time, and the settle-
ment of the matter was doubtless hast-
ened by the great damage done to the
buildings in Hebron over a year ago
by the severe earthquake that took
place there, when a number of fine
brick houses were greatly damaged.
The old town presents an affecting
appearance, especially to one who
has seen it in its brightest days, and
I could not repress a feeling of sor-
row as I marked the ravages which the
floods, seismic disturbances, aided by
the leveling marks of time has wrought
in the last thirty years.

Five miles further up the creek to
the south is the noted reservoir situ-
ated, and as no visit to the Enter-
prise settlement would be complete
without a sight of the big pond, I
made it a part of my business to have
a look at it. I had heard it de-
scribed, and was consequently prepared
to see something out of the ordinary,
but I was not prepared for the fine
sight that burst upon my view when,
upon reaching the summit of the hill
that overlooks the site. I saw a large
body of water that had been impound-
ed by the Enterprise dam. I had
no means of measurement, and in-
deed such an irregularly shaped body
of water would be difficult to mea-
sure, but I have no hesitation in say-
ing that its area is at least half a
mile, while its depth is forty-five feet
at the dam, and of course varies from
that depth to less than an inch at its
outer edge. The dam itself is a very
remarkable structure, and was cov-
ered almost entirely by the water,
which came within a foot of the top,
and within about ten feet of the outer
edge, making it appear as if the great
pond was held back by a rock wall
about ten or eleven feet thick and per-
haps fifty feet long.

At each end of the dam rises a cliff
of rocks sixty or seventy feet high,
and sloping so little from the perpen-
dicular that when another forty feet
of dam shall be built the dam on top
will probably not require to be more
than fifteen or twenty feet longer
than it is at present.

It is the intention to add that much
more to its height so that when the
work is finished the water will be
eighty or ninety feet deep at the dam.
To me it appeared as if there would
never be sufficient precipitation on
the water shed to fill such a reservoir,
but the men who have lived there for
the last thirty years say that they are
confident that there have been a
number of years when there has

more water run down the creek than
would have filled a reservoir as large
as this will be when it is finished.

Living as I have in this arid re-
gion nearly all my life it was a little
strain on my courage to climb down
the mountain side skirting the water
in order to reach the dam, and as the
wind was blowing from the water over
the dam I hardly dared to approach
the outer edge sufficiently close to
look over; in fact I found it neces-
sary to lie on my face in order to get
a good view of the masonry, which is
built inclining in towards the water
and concave in its outer face.

I was told that the dam is built of
masonry for a number of feet in
thickness and then backed with rock
and earth, and is of such thickness at
the bottom that it requires a strong
arm to throw a stone far enough
from the top of the dam to strike
outside of its limits inside the reser-
voir. It is the intention to add
several feet to the height of the dam
the present year.

The experiment farm located at En-
terprise was as interesting to me as
was the reservoir and as I have
made a theoretical study of the sub-
ject of arid farming for the last two
years by reading everything that
came in my way on that subject, I
was prepared to look over the situa-
tion with some understanding of its
meaning. I was much helped in my
examination of the farm by the cour-
teous explanations of the superinten-
dent, Mr. John Day, whose efficient
management is a credit to himself
and to the men who employ him.

I found the most of the fall sown
wheat drying up, and this was the case
regardless of the time when it had
been planted, that is, whether early
in the fall or late. The grain was
all in about the same state of for-
wardness, just beginning to head.
The cause of the drying up is un-
doubtedly attributable to the fact that
the grain is all, or nearly all, far too
thick, the ground being so thickly
covered that it would be an ideal
stand for a farm where there was an
abundance of water for irrigation,
provided that the land was good and
strong. It was evident that all the
moisture that the precipitation of the
winter and spring months had provid-
ed, had been required to make the
thick growth of straw, and that there
was no moisture left to produce the
heads. Mr. Day said that he had
planted only forty-five pounds of seed
to the acre, but that the conditions
for germination had been so good that
apparently every kernel of grain had
grown; and not only that, but owing
to the fine growing weather for grain
this spring, it had stood out much
more than common. He is of the
opinion that a harrowing would have
been a good thing in the spring,
but as he is not there to boss,
but to do as he is told, he did not do
any harrowing. It is doubtless all
right, as the condition of the grain
is as strong an object lesson on the
need of thin grain and spring har-
rowing on the arid farm as it would
be if that course had been followed,
and to the intelligent observer will
make just as lasting an impression.

The Spring wheat is not nearly so
thick and at present bids fair to make
a crop, as also does some of the fall
grain where it is thin.

The crop of rye that is now nearly
ready for the harvest looks fine and
leaves no doubt as to the practicabil-
ity of successfully raising rye in that
locality without irrigation.

Among the most interesting plants
on the farm were two that have been
devoted to grass, one to a variety of
brome grass, and another to a species
of meadow grass, the name of which
I wrote down, but being in a hurry I
forgot it in the handwriting that I
generally use when writing for the
compositor, and he not having heard
the name of the grass before, is not
able to make it out.

These two grass plots show that the
raising of pasture grass in that lo-
cality without irrigation is going to be
a success, if the proper attention is
given.

The alfalfa on the farm looks as if
it also was going to be a success.

The benefits of the dry dust mulch
was plainly demonstrated on the sum-
mer fallow, where the ground was so
moist three inches below the surface
that a handful of it could be made
to hold together while it was thrown
twenty feet. This on land lying

A MATTER OF HEALTH



alongside of the fall wheat that was
dying for want of water.

The outlook for the people of En-
terprise seems to be very encouraging
both from an irrigation and also
from an arid farm standpoint, but be-
fore they will be able to make much
headway, in the most of instances,
they will have to adopt some measures
to secure feed for their work animals,
more than the range affords, as it is
impossible for any farmer to do much
in breaking up new land with a
team or teams that have to pick their
living on the range at night after hav-
ing worked all day.

Pending the establishment of
lucerne fields by irrigation it seems
to me that a considerable amount of
good feed could be obtained by sow-
ing five acres or more on each man's
farm to rye, and giving it arid farm
treatment.

When I visited the settlement every
man seemed to be busy, and one of
the most pleasing sights I saw in the
town was the entire absence of loaf-
ers on the streets.

JOSEPH T. WILKINSON.

Subscribe for the "Record."

OFFICIAL DIRECTORY.

Fifth Judicial District.

Judge..... Joshua Greenwood
Attorney..... J. A. Melville

Iron County.

Representative..... T. J. Jones, Cedar
City.
Commissioners..... Henry Lunt,
H. M. Hendrickson,
Riley G. Williams
Clerk..... Wm. T. Morris, Parowan
Sheriff..... Alfred Froyd, Cedar
Recorder..... Emily C. Watson, Parowan
Attorney..... Edmond H. Ryan, Cedar
Assessor..... J. R. Rickards, Cedar
Treasurer..... Morgan Richards, Parowan
Surveyor..... R. J. Williams, Kanarra
Sup't. Schools..... J. Robb, Paragonah

Cedar City.
Mayor..... Geo. W. Middleton
Recorder..... R. W. Heyborne
Treasurer..... Bengt. Nelson, Jr.

Wm. H. Corry
Charles Heyborne
Leht W. Jones
Jethro Palmer
Thos. J. Jones

Justice of Peace..... Edw. J. Palmer
Marshal..... Thos. Urie
Attorney..... Edmond H. Ryan
Health Officer..... J. H. McDonald
Sexton..... O. P. W. Bergstrom

Advertise in The Record.



No other lye is packed so safely and con-
veniently, or is so economical—not a bit wasted.
No other lye or soap cleans and disinfects
so easily and thoroughly as Banner Lye. It
is not old-style lye. Odorless and colorless;
the greatest cleanser and disinfectant the
world has ever known. Use it for cleaning
your kitchen, cellar, sinks, dairy, milk-pans
and bottles, for softening water, and the labor
of washing and cleaning will be cut in half.

Makes pure soap

and saves money besides. A 10-cent can of
Banner Lye, 3 1/2 pounds of kitchen grease,
ten minutes' easy work (no boiling or large
kettles), and you have to pounds of best hard
soap or 20 gallons of soft soap.
Banner Lye is sold by your grocer or druggist.
Write to us for free booklet "Uses of Banner Lye."
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